And let our army be diſcharged too,
And, good my lord, ſo pleaſe you, let our traines
March by vs, that we may peruſe the men,
VVe ſhould haue coap't withall.
Biſhop Go, good Lord Haſtings,
And ere they be diſmiſt, let them march by. *enter Weſtmerland.*
Prince I truſt Lords we ſhal lie to night togither:
Now couſin, wherefore ſtands our army ſtil?
Weſt. The Leaders hauing charge from you to ſtand,
Wil not goe off vntil they heare you ſpeake.
Prince They know their dueties. *enter Haſtings*
Haſtings My lord, our army is diſperſt already,
Like youthfull ſteeres vnyoakt they take their courſes,
Eaſt, weaſt, north, ſouth, or like a ſchoole broke vp,
Each hurries toward his home, and ſporting place.
Weſt. Good tidings my lord Haſtings, for the which
I do areſt thee traitor of high treaſon,
And you lord Archbiſhop, and you lord Mowbray,
Of capitall treaſon I attach you both.
Mowbray Is this proceeding iuſt and honorable?
Weſt. Is your aſſembly ſo?
Biſhop will you thus breake your faith?
Prince I pawnde thee none,
I promiſt you redreſſe of theſe ſame grieuances
Whereof you did complaine, which by mine honour
I will performe, with a moſt chriſtian care.
But for you rebels, looke to taſte the due
Meete for rebellion:
Moſt ſhallowly did you theſe armes commence,
Fondly brought heere, and fooliſhly ſent hence.
Strike vp our drummes, purſue the ſcattred ſtray:
God, and not we, hath ſafely fought to day:
Some guard this traitour to the blocke of death,
Treaſons true bed, and yeelder vp of breath.
Alarum *Enter Falſtaffe* *excurſions*
Fal. whats your name ſir, of what condition are you, and
of

of what place?
Cole. I am a K
Dale.
Fal. well then
gree, and your pla
a traitor your deg
enough, ſo ſhall y
Colle. Are not
Fal. As good
ſir, or ſhall I ſweat
of thy louers, and
vp feare and trem
Colle. I think yo
yeelde me.
Fal. I haue a wh
and not a tongue o
name, and I had bu
the moſt actiue fell
womb vndoes me,
Enter Iohn
Iohn The heate
Call in the powers
Now Falſtaffe, wh
VVhen euery thin
Theſe tardy trickes
One time or other b
Fal. I would be
neuer knew yet but
Valor: do you think
I in my poore and o
haue ſpeeded hither
lity, I haue foundre
tainted as I am, ha
ken ſir Iohn Colleui
valorous enemy, : bu
that I may iuſtly ſay